Joseph M. Freedman, Atty,

c/o M. Frankenstein

137 South Main St,

Memphis, Tenn.

Jan 21, 1919.
Tuesday.

My precious Husband: —

Well, dear, here I am back in a little room in the hospital, sleeves rolled up, and ready to start that big, big, long letter to the dearest hubby in the world. I had some time getting the room back, but here I am, — so what's the difference. It is not the same room that I had — but I got the best of the bargain this time. I have 3 electric lights, running water (hot & cold) in a wash basin, a clock on the wall, — all improvements over the other. The room is just as large and as high — the only objection is, that it is right off of Georgie's (Mr. O'Hanlon's) office. I would have no objections if I did not see him from one week to the other, but as it is, I suppose I shall lose the pleasure of seeing him quite often. When I got the key for the room, the house-keeper & I had some hot words — all because I did not turn in the other key when I turned my room taken. I reminded her that Mr. O'Hanlon told me I was to have the same room back again, so I thought it needless to hand in the key. A doctor was changed from the room I have now, "and like a gentleman he immediately turned me over his key." She informed me. I quickly replied ~~and told her~~ "I was sorry she didn't think me a lady" and reminded her of Mr. O'Hanlon's promise, with which we word lead to another. Finally she said - "I must say" sarcastically, "that you were very considerate." I calmly told her, I failed to see where any consideration was

shown me," slammed the door and walked out with my head away up in the air. Talk about nerve! Now I will have to ask her for a key for the wardrobe and where I am to bathe. We will have another pleasant conversation, I suppose — but you know how much it rouses me — I hope I have not much longer to stay here — but believe me, I am going to get all I can or rather what I am entitled to, before I go. There is some fuss being made over my laundry, now. I am going to show it there — and fight, if I must afterwards.

Well, love, I got three letters yesterday. Lost! but I felt like a sport! I was sorry I called for the 3rd. (the last mail) because I know I won't have any to-day + perhaps to-morrow. But the third (Saturday) you were to meet the lawyers at four. Honey, I am dying to know how you made out. Like you, I feel that you will connect with them. I hope + pray so, dear. But don't become discouraged if you don't — there is always the office to open up as you expected in case all other plans do not suit you. The principle thing is not to become discouraged — and honey, I don't really see why you should — things certainly are a million times better than we ever expected them to be and very shortly you will be settled and very, very soon after that I will be taking a trip down South — to meet — whom? You tell me to be brave and courageous. I am honey — I have nothing to worry about myself. I have a dandy room, all conveniences, assured of my meals, and a salary coming every four weeks. It is only for you, dear, that I might have these words — you need them. —

for you have none of these things. I have the folk to go and see occasionally & this is a great deal. But what have you precious? Well, honey, I must stop, (creeps again). I simply take care of yourself - and do not discourage. Be brave and courageous - keep a stiff upper lip. Remember, I long for you, cry for you and love you - only you.

I have been thinking about your room dear, and wondering if you have the linen taken care of. Have you towels precious? I am sorry you did not take them with you. If you wish I can send them to you. In one of your letters you said it was impossible to eat at your aunts house - that you would sooner starve (it broke) than eat there. Dear, I do not want you to eat if you don't like the food - but as to the second part of the sentence remember this. If ever, God forbid, such a thing should happen - that you run short of money - and you do not let me know - immediately, I shall never, never forgive it. You promised me to take care of yourself, to eat properly & regularly - keep this promise. Why do you always caution me to take care of myself? Why, for you say belongs to you and you take good care of your things. Don't you belong to me and would you take less care of my things than you do of your own? If you want me to love you dear, take care - very good care of my choicest treasure - take care of yourself. I will try to learn to cook as much as I can and I do hope it won't be long before I am cooking for you - and taking care of you. You see you are my big baby after all. Continue to sleep with the

windows open and get as much fresh air and recreation as you can.

As I wrote you I spent all day Sunday sewing. Sadie Bag & Nell went to see my aunt in the Bronx who was quite anxious that I go too, but I knew it would be Jan 1st more before I could do what I have planned for Sunday — and that was the sewing of those uniforms. Their going — Edna Herbert & George not being home, left Mom, Pop & myself alone at home. I was happy in one way because you know how impossible it is to do anything with that most home. Therefore, conversation was largely about you. I told them how wonderfully you were getting along and what wonderful prospects you have. I can assure you they are more than delighted and interested in you. Pop received your letter on Wednesday and if it wasn't that Edna is now having her exams you would have had a letter in reply by now. As it is you will soon hear from Pop. When you do, don't fail to answer.

Barney is having trouble in opening his office. He can not raise enough money. He was to have had a loan from a man who was taken ill with the "flu." As it is, he has patients, and an office, with his name on the door, but no instruments to work with. He rent keeps going on just the same, so you see the terrible fix he is in. I asked Mom how about Sy — he was going to do so much for him. Why, bye the bye — he is now drawing $40 per week. Mom says, "Well, this week he bought Sadie a coat" (which he did) "and then too, he has some

debts to pay off." I quoted what you said about Even if Dy could & would — Sadie would always be there. Mom laughed and said "you about guessed it," she thought. I told Mom you most always hit the nail on the head. I expect that they will go into house-keeping by Sept — directly after Sadie's vacation is over.

Before I forget I must tell you this queer incident. Barney wrote & told Nell that Ben Lovejoy was up to see him to inquire after you. Some hour or other he knew Pauline Weintzy and so looked up Barney. Dy says he set it to Pauline to know almost every soldier in Atlanta. Have you heard from his Lordship recently?

There came to Mom a letter from London ~~yesterday~~ morning. However, it was not in answer to your last one. They will probably write to you about it, as I will not see them until Friday. I am going to stay down here to-night (Tuesday) I am going to run up to see Ray but will return to sleep here.

Rose & I had a delightful time at Sue's house Sat. night. I wish you could see Sue! She is prettier now and younger looking than when she got married. She became much slimmer. And the baby! Honey, he is a dear! Certainly very clever. Sue gave me a picture of little Vincent, and when I come down I'll bring it with me. He walks, and is beginning to talk quite some. Positively, I did not know him. Rob & Sue were asking about you and they

promised if ever they could so arrange it, they are going to pay us a visit. That is, of course, when we have our little home. Won't that be wonderful, honey? Naturally, in fact wherever I go, you are always the topic of my conversation. And Rob said — I have a snap for you — last go. You owe me some, by the way — Mister Husband — and I want them in my next letter. I have a lot for you. I had also the pleasure of Mr. Hinley & Miss Rose (your old sweetheart) Goodelphat's society. Quite an hour, I assure you. I sure did rub it into Mr. Hinley, as per usual. He thought himself particularly funny by calling me dear, and when he heard you were down South, he said "now, I can surely call you dear". He didn't get away with anything, I can assure you, honey. He now has an office in Park Row, on 10 Gray 165, I think, is the no. Things are wonderful with him as usual, but Rob told me later he is looking for some insurance business as a side line — probably to help pay his rent. I couldn't help, honey, showing him up by speaking of you. I told him how wonderfully you are getting along. He said very little, then. I told Rose I expect that you would have a big write up in the paper as several reporters had been up to see you. I promised to show it to her. They are

certainly a lot of hot air. I made them admit that you are abright! Nothing new to me, of course, simply like to hear others express the same opinion. I felt like telling him it doesn't require 13 'ray offices to make a success, its brains, that's needed, and any old sort of an office will do. As for Hunter's brains, its a wonder he will be makes enough to buy himself a drink of water! How about that clipping in the paper, honey, did it ever come off?

(Our) Rose is some sweet wonderful kid. I have been telling everyone of Roe's breaking the engagement. This the best, and Rose thinks so too. I only wish I was at home more so that we could go out a bit more. She takes good care of me, always careful about my foot etc. I shall surely miss her now that I am down here. I forgot to tell you Sue, Rose and the baby may come down to your mothers' house to show mom the baby on Sunday a week, when I shall be off. She is wild about your mother.

Mom dear had a dream a few nights ago in which she saw a baby. — Such a pretty white little baby, she said, with a pretty cap on. She saw her self crying terribly with a look over her face — as though she were in "school"

Lena laid out the dream for us. The baby was a boy, a little boy, and it was named after Pop dear. That is, of course as Mom probably figured it out. I told them I hope it wouldn't take long for the dream to come true. What do you say? I afterwards found a safety pin in my pocket so I showed it to them & told her, I had something towards the fulfillment of the dream.

There are great preparations going on for Faige's wedding which will take place in March. They are keeping ~~the~~ her trousseau now. Do you remember how by when you asked me the meaning of that word? I guess you fully realize the meaning of it now, don't you pressing?

I have your picture (the one in the comfort) on my desk, and you look so appealingly to me honey. Oh, I wish you could walk out of the frame and give me a good big hug and a kiss! The thing I am sure of, when I do see you, I shall make you hold me in your arms, kiss and hug me for the rest of my life.

Give my kindest regards to your aunt and uncle and tell them I hope to see them real, real, soon. How soon do you think I can come down, love? If

things continue so, I think perhaps in the beginning of April don't you? I am trying to get things (as far as clothes are concerned) ready, but it is quite hard for me. That is why I am going to Kay's to-morrow. I want to see a few ~~the~~ undershirts for my uniforms. You ought to see those uniforms that I made ~~yesterday~~ Sunday. They are beauts. When I go down South I am going to wear them in the house. Don't you think they will look pretty?

Well, dear, I guess you must be tired from simply trying to read this mass of scribbling, so I shall draw my letter to a close. My hand is a little tired, & I think I have fulfilled my promise, haven't I? hope to receive a letter to-day yet, from my precious hubby.

With all my love and kisses, I'll remain as ever,

Your true and loving

Wifie

P.S. Don't worry about me – I have everything real nice. Take care of yourself and don't become lonesome or discouraged. If you allow the letter to overpower you it will only retard my coming home.